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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

YOU'VE KIDNAPPED
THE WOMAN I LOVE
...YOU'VE DESTROYED
EVERYTHING
I HOLD DEAR--

--AND I'LL
MAKE YOU
PAY!



FEATURING: A DECIDEDLY
DIFFERENT SIDE
OF J. JONAH JAMESON!



While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider.

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!**

THESE WINGS ENSLAVED!

WHAT A DAY! JUST WHEN I THINK I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME FREE TIME FOR A CHANGE, JONAH JAMESON HAS TO CALL AND INSIST I COME TO SOME SOCIETY BASH HE'S THROWING--

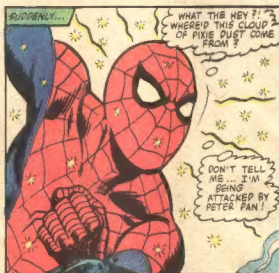
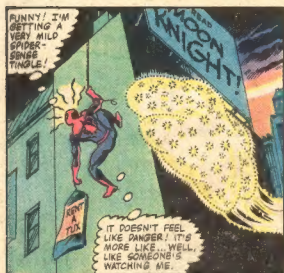
--AND PLAY PETER PARKER, BOY PHOTOGRAPHER! IF I DIDN'T NEED THE CASH, I'D HAVE TOLD HIM TO GO CLIMB A ROPE!

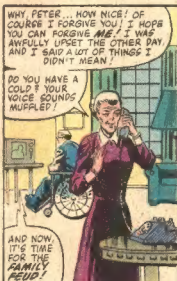
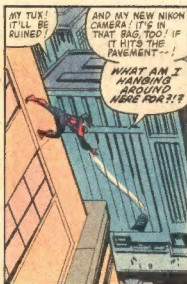
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT SCHOOL IS OUT FOR SEMESTER BREAK--IT TOOK ME ALL DAY TO FIND A TUXEDO RENTAL PLACE THAT I COULD AFFORD!

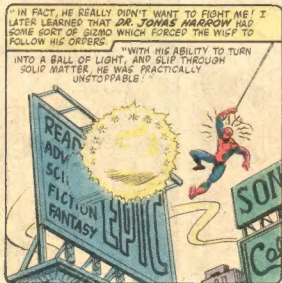
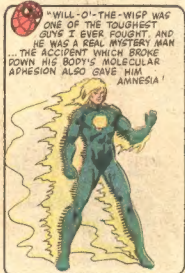
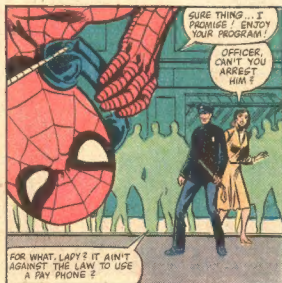
MOO-BOY! WHEN JONAH GETS THE PAY YOUCHER FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT, HE'LL SWALLOW HIS STOGGIE!

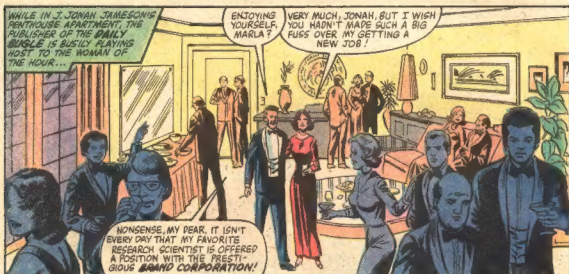
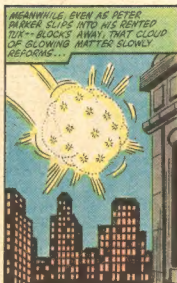
ROGER STERN--
WORDS BEYOND COMFARE
JIM SHOOTER--
JANUITS THAT ARE FAIR!
JIM MOONEY--
ARTIST WITH A FLAIR!
JIM NOVAK--
LETTEREE EXTRAORDINAIRE!
BEN SEAN--
COLORIST IF YOU CARE!
DENNY O'NEIL--
EDITOR WITH GRAY HAIR!

PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™ Vol. 1, No. 57, August, 1981. (U.S.P.S. 559-250) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Garton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hudson, Vice-President, Publishing, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Controlled Circulation postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing office. Published monthly. Copyright © 1981 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 50¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$6.00 for 12 issues. Canada, \$7.00. Foreign, \$8.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in the issues), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.









IF I WANTED BAD JOKES, I'D HAVE HIRED ALAN KING! NOW, GET OUT THERE, MINGLE WITH THE CROWD, AND GET ME SOME GOOD SHOTS FOR TOMORROW'S **BUGLE**!



YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, SAHIB!

WOW! THIS IS SOME BASH JONAH IS THROWING! THIS SPREAD MUST HAVE SET HIM BACK PLENTY!

I KNEW HE HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR DR. MADISON-- BUT IT MUST REALLY BE LOVE, IF THE OLD TIGHTWAD IS WILLING TO UNLOCK HIS MONEY BELT FOR THIS!



WELL, HELLO!

LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT THE ONLY LATE ARRIVAL. I RECOGNIZE THE CHUBBY GUY... THAT'S **JAMES MELVIN**, THE BRAND CORPORATION BIG-WIG!



WHO'S THE BIG PUP?

MUST BE HIS **BODYGUARD**! AND THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM I DON'T LIKE... JUST A FEELING, AW, WHO AM I TO JUDGE?

I'D BETTER GET SOME PIX OF MELVIN!



THERE'S THAT FEELING AGAIN... AND IT'S GETTING STRONGER!

HEY!

NO PICTURES, SHORTY!



LEAVE HIM ALONE, SIMMONS-- IT'S ALL RIGHT!

I DEFINITELY DON'T LIKE THIS GUY!

HELLO, JONAH! HOW'S THE PUBLISHER OF NEW YORK'S BEST-SELLING DAILY?

COULDN'T BE BETTER, JAMES! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AT THE CLUB LATELY!



IT'S CRAZY, BUT I'D SWEAR I KNOW SIMMONS!

I'LL BE DARNED! LOOK WHO'S BACK IN CIRCULATION-- RODERICK KINGSLEY, THE SNEERING LIZARD OF THE FASHION WORLD!

WOW! WHO'S HE WITH?



OOOH! LOOK, RODDY-- PUNCH!

DIDN'T I SEE HER IN A CENTER-FOLD RECENTLY? HOW'D A SCRAWNY WIMP LIKE KINGSLEY EVER LATCH ONTO HER?

I NEVER FIGURED HIM FOR A LADIES' MAN. I GUESS THIS PROVES THAT YOU CAN'T GO BY APPEARANCES!



HELLO, ROD! IS THIS YOUR NEW LADY? SHE'S...CUTE.

WELCOME TO THE CLUB, DEAR. I'M MARJORIE DUPREY.

CLUB? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

SHUT UP, MARGE!



WHY, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF "KINGSLEY'S KOZY KOMPANIONS"? WE'RE A SELECT GROUP... THERE ARE ONLY 19 OF US... 20, COUNTING YOU!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



YOU WILL... WHEN HE DROPS YOU FOR THE NEXT SKIRT THAT CATCHES HIS EYE!

RODDY? IGNORE HER, DAPHNE, SHE'S DRUNK!
BUT--!

HAH-HA! SO RODDY-BOY'S A SOCIAL LOUSE, AS WELL AS A PROFESSIONAL ONE! I BET HE WON'T BE SEEING THAT LADY MUCH LONGER.



YES, JONAH, I HAD GREAT HOPES FOR THE NEW ADMINISTRATION. BUT THEY'RE JUST NOT DOING ENOUGH FOR BUSINESS.

I SEE YOUR POINT, BUT SURELY YOU MUST AGREE THAT--!

I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS! I NEED SOME AIR... AND A SMOKE!



THAT'S BETTER! I DON'T KNOW WHO'S THE BIGGER WINDBAG... JAMESON OR THE BOSS!



HAROLD SIMMONS RELAXES, NOT SEEING THE GLOWING CLOUD WHICH DRAWS NEAR.

BOBBING AND WEAVING. IT SEARCHES FOR SPIDER-MAN, FOLLOWING THE RAPIDLY FADING TRAIL OF HIS PARTICULAR ELECTRICAL AURA. JUST THEN, SOMETHING ELSE ATTRACTS IT...



FOR A MOMENT, IT PAUSES. AND THEN, IT TURNS...

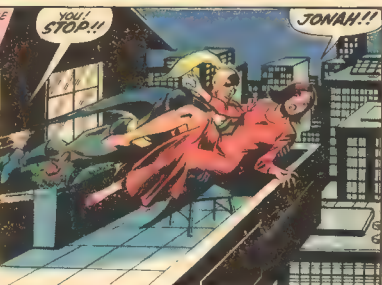
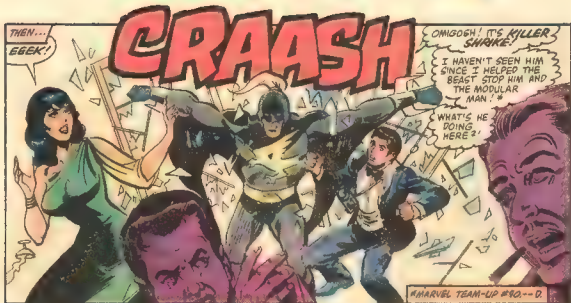


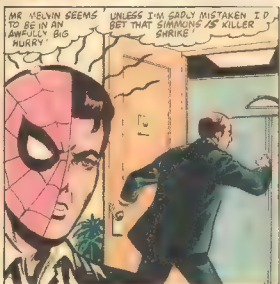
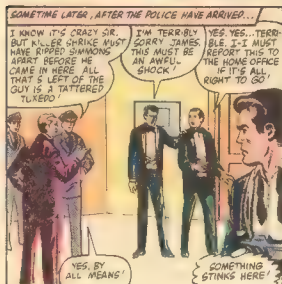
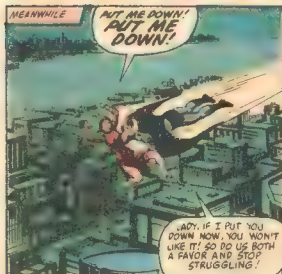




--SHREDDING HIS TUXEDO IN A
MIGHTY BURST OF ENERGY!







SHORTLY, ON THE STREET BELOW...

THAT BLASTED IDIOT!
WHAT POSSESSED HIM
TO PULL A DARN FOOL
STUNT LIKE THIS?



IF I HADN'T TRACKED HIM DOWN
AFTER THAT LAST FIASCO HE WAS
INVOLVED IN--

-- THE POLICE WOULD HAVE FOUND
HIM FOR SURE! I GAVE HIM A PUR-
POSE! MOVED HIM INTO ONE OF
BRAND'S BEST SECRET OPERATIVES!
--AND THIS IS HOW HE REPAYS ME!

AT LEAST I CAN TRACK
HIM DOWN BY THE TRACER
CIRCUITS IN HIS BATTLE-
SUIT!



WITH A SQUEAL OF RADIAL TIRES,
JAMES MELVIN TAKES OFF IN
PURSUIT--

--LITTLE DREAMING THAT HE,
HIMSELF, IS FOLLOWED!



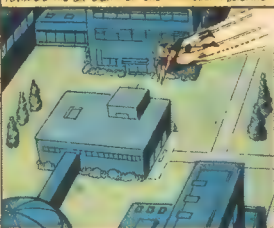
SOMETIME
LATER, NOT
FAR FROM
WEST
CALDWELL,
NEW
JERSEY.

OH, NO! NOT
HERE! OF ALL
PLACES, NOT
HERE!

WHY.. THAT'S A BRAND
CORPORATION FAC-
TORY! WHY ARE
YOU TAKING ME
THERE?

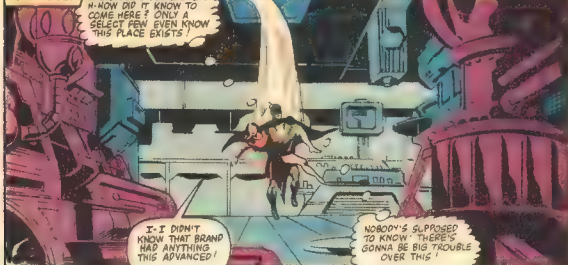


KILLER SHRIKE DOES NOT ANSWER, HE CAN ONLY SWAL-
LOW HARD, AS HIS BATTLE-SUIT CARRIES HIM AND DR.
MADISON HIGH OVER THE FACTORY GROUNDS, DOWN
TOWARDS THE SKYLIGHT OF ONE PARTICULAR BUILDING--



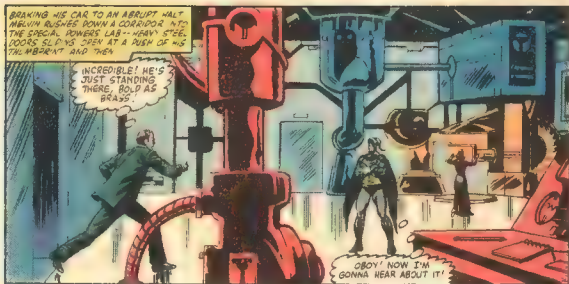
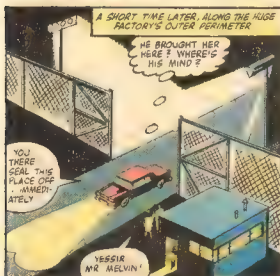
--AND INSIDE!

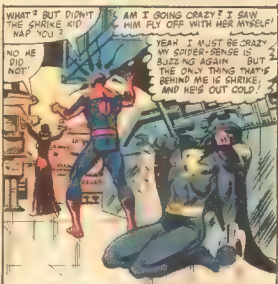
THE SPECIAL POWERS LAB!
H-NOW DID IT KNOW TO
COME HERE? ONLY A
SELECT FEW EVEN KNOW
THIS PLACE EXISTS!



I-I DIDN'T
KNOW THAT BRAND
HAD ANYTHING
THIS ADVANCED!

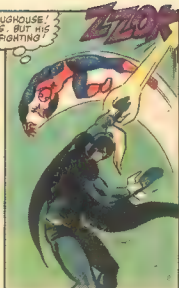
NOBODY'S SUPPOSED
TO KNOW THERE'S
GONNA BE BIG TROUBLE
OVER THIS!







THIS IS ABSOLUTELY BUGHOUSE! K'S IS UNCONSCIOUS, BUT HIS UNIFORM KEEPS ON FIGHTING!



DR MADISON, PLEASE... WHAT IS GOING ON?

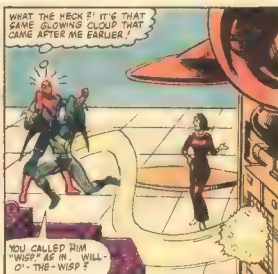
VERY WELL, IF YOU MUST KNOW



...YOU'RE HOLDING TWO MEN THERE! I DON'T KNOW WHO KILLER SHRIKE IS, AND I DON'T CARE -- BUT THERE'S ANOTHER BEING INHABITING HIS UNIFORM'S CIRCUITRY

AND I MAY BE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE HIS LIFE

WISP! THE INRUPTION GRID IS READY. YOU CAN ENTER THE SYSTEM NOW!



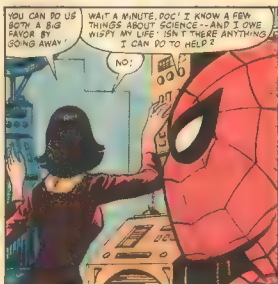
WHAT THE HECK? IT'S THAT SAME GLOWING CLOUD THAT CAME AFTER ME EARLIER!

YOU CALLED HIM "WISP" AS IN... WILL-O'-THE-WISP?



YES, THAT'S WHAT HE CALLED HIMSELF. I DON'T KNOW HOW HE KNEW ABOUT THIS LAB, BUT THE MAGNO-CONDENSER I'VE ASSEMBLED HERE OUGHT TO SAVE HIM --

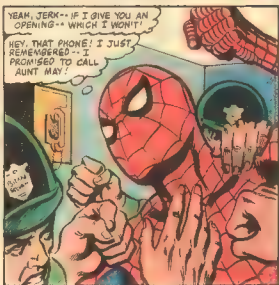
-- BY BOOSTING THE CONDENSER FIELD OF HIS DIFFUSE MOLECULES AND PULLING HIM BACK TOGETHER!

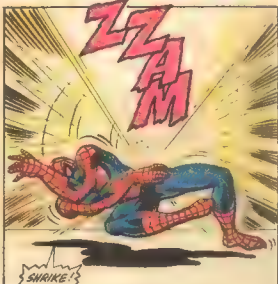
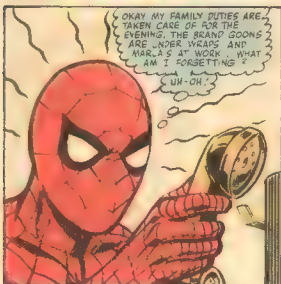
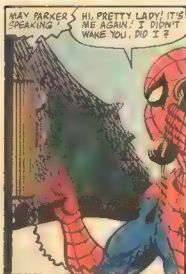
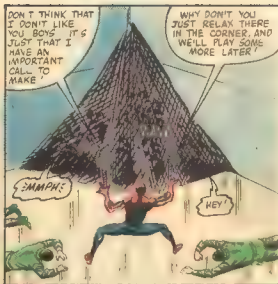


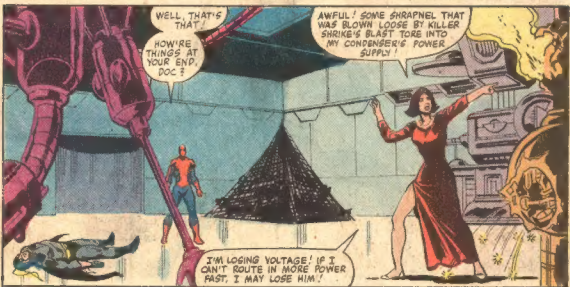
YOU CAN DO US BOTH A BIG FAVOR BY GOING AWAY

WAIT A MINUTE, DOC! I KNOW A FEW THINGS ABOUT SCIENCE -- AND I OWE WISP MY LIFE. ISN'T THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

NO!









I AM WHOLE AGAIN! I'M STILL WILL-O'-THE-WISP, BUT I HAVE CONTROL NOW! I WON'T FALL APART AGAIN!

GREAT! NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

NO!



DURING THE MONTHS WHEN I WAS BUT ERRANT DUST, MY MIND RETURNED TO ME!

YOU SEE, THIS IS THE PLACE THAT SPAWNED ME!

THAT IS WHY I KNEW TO HAVE KILLER SHRIKE BRING DR. MADISON HERE! I KNEW SHE WOULD FIND THE EQUIPMENT HERE TO RESTORE ME!



AND I KNEW THAT ONCE I WAS WHOLE AGAIN... I COULD DESTROY THIS FOUL PLACE!

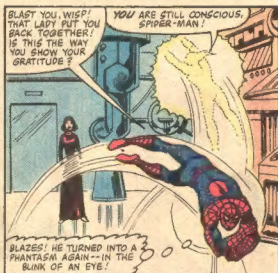


DESTROY IT I SHALL... AND NO ONE WILL STOP ME!

DR. MADISON, DON'T LOOK AT THAT LIGHT OF HIS! IT CAN HYPNOTIZE YOU!

DR. MADISON?

TOO LATE



BLAST YOU, WISP! THAT LADY PUT YOU BACK TOGETHER! IS THIS THE WAY YOU SHOW YOUR GRATITUDE?

YOU ARE STILL CONSCIOUS, SPIDER-MAN!

BLAZES! HE TURNED INTO A PHANTASM AGAIN--IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE!



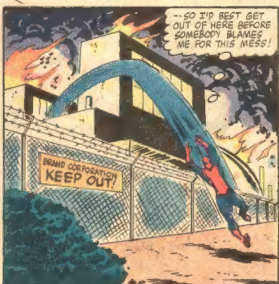
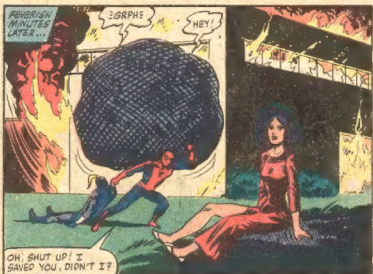
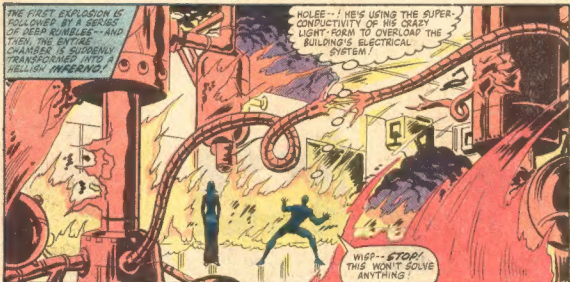
I AGREE THAT THE WOMAN IS INNOCENT OF WRONG-DOING.

THUS, I LEAVE IT TO YOU TO GET HER TO SAFETY...

...WHILE YOU CAN!

"WHILE I CAN"?







SOON... IT'S A PRETTY BAD ONE, CAP'N-- BUT EVERYONE GOT OUT ALL RIGHT!

FUNNY THING THOUGH-- THEY'RE ALL COVERED WITH SOME STICKY NETTING AND THERE'S SOME LADY IN AN EVENING GOWN!

WHAT?!

AND SO, LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...

MARLA! I CAME AS SOON AS I GOT WORD THAT YOU WERE HERE!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SHE'S OKAY, MR. JAMESON... JUST A LITTLE BROGGY. IT'S SHOCK, I GUESS. THE FELLA WHO BROUGHT HER HERE SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED, THOUGH.



MARLA, DEAR... WHAT HAPPENED? WHY DID THE KILLER SHRIKE BRING YOU OUT HERE? I... DON'T KNOW, JONAH. EVERYTHING SEEMS SO FUZZY... BUT I THINK THAT SPIDER-MAN WAS INVOLVED SOMEHOW.



AND I ALSO REMEMBER THAT IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH BRAND. I'M NOT SURE WHAT... BUT I DO KNOW THAT I WON'T BE WORKING FOR THEM!

LET'S NOT MAKE ANY HASTY DECISIONS, DR. MADISON-- YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY OVERWROUGHT. WHY DON'T WE TALK THIS OVER?



TALKING WOULD BE POINTLESS, MELVIN! I'VE MADE UP MY MIND!

YOU HEARD THE LADY, MELVIN! HURMPH! IF SOMETHING SHADY IS GOING ON, MAYBE THE DAILY BUGLE SHOULD LOOK INTO THE BRAND CORPORATION'S AFFAIRS!

I'D WATCH MY STEP, IF I WERE YOU, JAMESON. WE'RE A WHOLLY OWNED SUBSIDIARY OF ROXKON OIL--

--AND ROXKON DOES NOT TAKE KINDLY TO INVESTIGATIVE REPORTING!



AND, AS JONAH AND MARLA WALK AWAY, THE FIRE RAGES ON-- EVENTUALLY CONSUMING THE ENTIRE COMPLEX!

AND, WHILE THE FIRE-FIGHTERS VAINLY STRUGGLE TO SAVE A FEW OF THE BUILDINGS--



--NONE OF THEM NOTICE THE GLOWING BALL OF LIGHT WHICH SOARS UP OUT OF THE FLAMES...



ONLY ONE LONE FIGURE SEES IT GO.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE? HAVE WE SAVED A MAN... OR UNLEASHED A MONSTER?

SPIDER-MAN WILL ASK HIMSELF THAT QUESTION FOR THE NEXT 48 HOURS, BUT HE WILL FIND NO ANSWER IN... THE END!